

Happiness Pony

happinesspony.com

Behold, I will do a new thing; now it shall spring forth; shall ye not know it?

September 2012

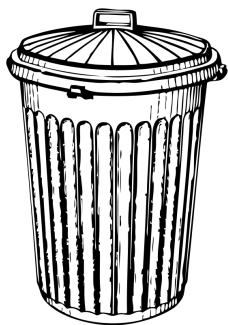


Amanda Kidd Schall
art from bicycles
amandakiddschall.com

Commentary on Sun Tzu:
“Maneuvering” (The Art of War)

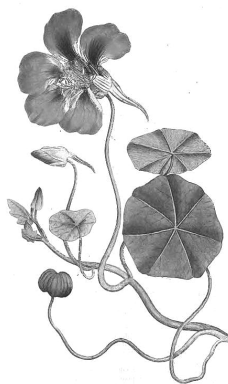
Do not swallow bait offered by the enemy.

All you radicals living out of the dumpster: what does Corporate America know that you don't?



Scallywag
Ceramics
TIKI MUGS

Exotic Curiosities
Worcester, MA
scallywagceramics.com



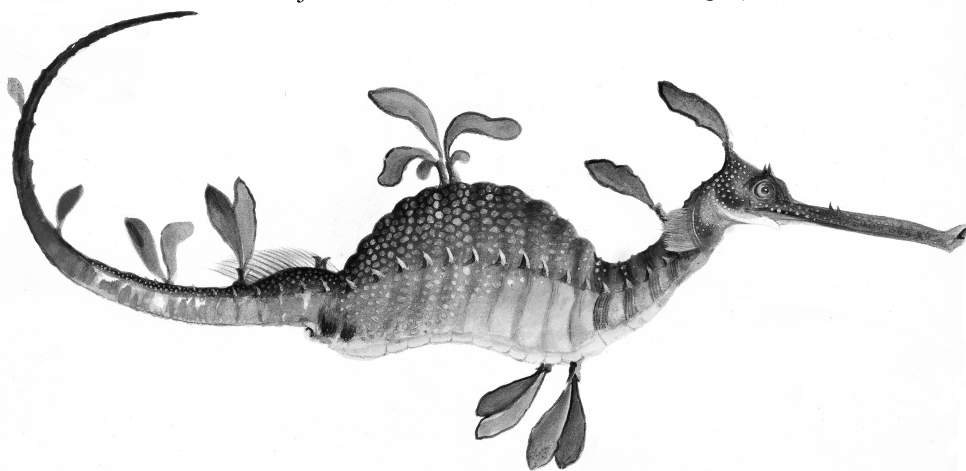
TV13
W C C A

Cable access for
Worcester on channel 13.
wccatv.com



Weedy Seadragon

The Weedy Seadragon is no dragon. It is a small bizarre fish related to the seahorse (which is not a horse). It is cool in the same way that most Australian animals are cool—it's yellow, has spines, doesn't make any logical sense, and is only ever found in Australia. This lil' humpbacked creature has fake nubby leaves all over it. What makes the WSD even more intense is the number of things it doesn't have. One: it is the sole member of the genus *Phyllopteryx*. Two: it can barely move and mostly just floats like a lazy sentient jellyfish. Three: it has no prehensile tail and so cannot ever anchor itself to stop moving. A unique combination of lazy and on the go. The Weedy Seadragon is the leafy oogle* of the sea. Floating around, drinking zooplankton through a toothless mouth, anchored to nothing, laying eggs, and asking for spare change. (*Shane Capra. Illustration by William Buelow Gould from Sketchbook of Fishes, 1832.*)



Edible Flower Review: Nasturtium

BY HOLLY C.K. JONES

I took my time, savoring the smoothness of the petals. My eyes were closed, for all practical purposes at least. Every last drop of consciousness was struggling to merge with the velvety texture upon my tongue. I slowly ran the tip of my tongue against the petal, again and again, each time allowing myself to draw the flower a little bit deeper into my mouth. The petals didn't taste like much, but where they drew together, at the base of the flower, a vivid tang rang out like a splash of angry orange in a sea of lavender and periwinkle and my tongue probed it. Synesthesia can be a side effect of extreme sensuality. The taste sharpened when I gave in to the temptation to chew. Then, finally, I reached the tip, a sweet counterpoint to the older sour sensation. Carefully guarded away from all but the most probing of flowervores, the nasturtium had saved its climactic drop of sweetness til its last gasp of life. (*Illustration by William Curtis from The Botanical Magazine, 1787.*)

Knives of Worcester

In 2009, Worcester adopted a new ordinance fining anyone arrested for disturbing the peace, or on a warrant, while carrying a knife longer than two-and-a-half inches \$300, unless they have a good reason. The City Manager originally asked the City Council to crack down on even peaceable possession of pocketknives longer than one-and-a-half inches, unless carried for a job or outdoor recreation. (*continued at right*)

Drink Review: Sqwincher

THE ACTIVITY DRINK. Look for the hallucinatory pink packaging of this most active of activity drinks. Military-grade Gatorade, the “Scourge of Balboa” must be mixed vigorously with water and drunk in copious amounts. THE ACTIVITY DRINK. Many drink it, few continue drinking it or espouse its virtues. Known as “Scarlett Cocaine” in the West Indies. THE ACTIVITY DRINK. At a Food Not Bombs near you. (*Asa Needle*)

Saints Francis &
Thérèse Catholic
Worker Community



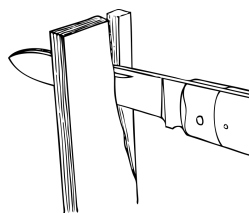
Performing the works of mercy
and opposing the works of war.
52 Mason Street, Worcester.
508-753-3588

*Oogle: Derogatory term used by punks to describe dirty punk hoboes they don't like.

HX Library



Burnt books from across the city.
Science fiction & unconventional
politics. Across from Diamond
Chevrolet. Moving to Stone Soup
in November.



Back when the average person was more comfortable with using tools, and with hacking their environment, restrictions on pocketknives would have seemed as ludicrous as restrictions on pencils or watches. As Bruce Sterling wrote of multitools in general, “A multitool changes your perceptions of the world. Since you lack your previous untold learned-helplessness, you will slowly find yourself becoming more capable and more observant. If you have pocket-scissors, you will notice loose threads; if you have a small knife you will notice bad packaging; if you have a file you will notice flashing, metallic burrs, and bad joinery. If you have tweezers you can help injured children, while if you have a pen, you will take notes. Tools in your space, saving your time. A multitool is a design education.”

There's no publicly available information on how often people have been fined the \$300. There were 86 stabbings in 2006, 118 stabbings in 2007, 133 stabbings in 2009, 117 stabbings in 2010, and 93 stabbings in 2011. (I don't know how many there were in 2008.)

Knives carried daily by the Happiness Pony editorial team include the Victorinox Swiss Army Classic (1.5" blade) and the Ka-Bar Mini Dozier (2.25"). (*Mike Benedetti*)

I Don't Know

BY CALLISTA PERRY

I know almost nothing about anything. I don't know what **genre fiction** is. I had to have it explained to me by several fumbling explanationists. Their efforts were futile: now I neither remember nor care what genre fiction is.

Most people *pretend* to know stuff that they, in fact, have little or no knowledge of, in order to get through conversations, their days, and their lives. I do some of this pretending too, but more often—especially if I am in a group of people with whom I feel comfortable—I ask. This draws attention to my ill-informed state, and has prompted many an incredulous reaction. “You don't know who **Bruce Lee** is? Where have you been living? In a hole?” Nah, bro, I just never bothered to pay attention to anything other than what I am most interested in, plus I spent my childhood with my head buried in books the way an ostrich buries its head in the sand, reveling in the sweet relative oblivion provided by Tamora Pierce's fantastical stories. Ah, beautiful escape! *(continued at right)* 📖

True Action Tales of Worcester: Matoonas

Chapter Two: War Begins

For 10 months in 1674 and 1675, the Nipmuck leader Matoonas paid lip service to the English Christian regime which ruled his people. He served as “constable” in Quinsigamond despite what the English had already taken from him.

In 1671, one of his sons had been convicted of murdering an Englishman. In a one-day trial with little evidence, the son was found guilty and hung the same day. His head was placed on a pike on Boston Common, where it would remain for years.

One account claims that Matoonas was so filled with grief that he swore revenge on the English. When dragged before English investigators, he recanted, resolving “to abide a faithful friend to the English.”

To the East, Metacomet, the chief sachem of the Wampanoag people, had his own reasons to resist.

When the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock in December 1620, they found themselves without the means to make it through the winter. The Wampanoags, in whose territory they were stranded, took pity on the feeble English. Massasoit, their sachem, and Squanto, a Wampanoag who had been kidnapped by an earlier group of explorers, helped the Puritan invaders survive in a land where the native population had been devastated by European diseases. For many years Massasoit succeeded in keeping a peace despite rampant English expansion into Wampanoag territory. By the time his second-eldest son, Metacom, became leader of his people in 1662, there was little land or opportunity for survival left. In 1671, Metacom was forced to make major concessions to the English, giving up arms and ammunition, and consenting to rule by English law.

Metacom's generation had borne witness to unrelenting expansion by the English whom his father had saved. They saw little chance for the survival of their people beyond outright armed conflict. By 1675, Metacom and his allies were ready for war, and they attacked a number of settlements beginning on June 20.

Word must have spread quickly among those who were fed up with the English occupation. Matoonas grabbed his tomahawk, recruited a small band to join him, and headed to Mendon. On July 14, 1675, seven whites, including two 12-year-old boys, were slain. *(Joe Scully. To be continued.)*

Fear of the Ghost

BY BRUCE “SNOW GHOST” RUSSELL

Watching for the fear of the ghost. His shadows reflect off the walls. You think you're alone. Then you hear the sounds of rattling chains, creaking doors opening and closing by themselves. It keeps you up at night, hearing the ghost is near, approaching. Mirrors have images. Walls have eyes, following you around, hissing in your ears. Hearing voices calling from beyond. Heavy footsteps are close.

Fear of the ghost that is coming to get you. Stalking. He's watching your every move.



ELBOW GREASE
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508.353.1334
elbowgrease64@gmail.com

Judgement Day

Long ago you used to care
You made a super solemn swear
To build a Mecca in Central Mass
I bet you feel just like an ass
Cuz you left and now you're dead

*You say you're from Worcester
But I'm not sure
If you're not here now
Then you never were*

You used to go to Duck Yao
But you broke their ♥s and your
solemn vow
To stay in Worcester till you're dead
You must have nothing in your head
If Turtle Boy could see you now
He probably would screw a cow
(Burt/Capra/Vargas)



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and affordable
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POCKET DOORBELL
It is in the Apple App
Store and will make your
phone a contemporary
doorbell. CNET called it
"Dumb, yes, but kind of
cool, too."

CLASSIFIED ADS

BOOKS, YIDDISH+ENGLISH

Not In The Same Breath by
Zackary Sholem Berger: 1/3 Yid-
dish, 1/3 English, 2/3 Pretty Pic-
tures. bit.ly/NITSBAmazon

**Cat In The Hat and Curious
George** in Yiddish. yiddishcat.com

Escape me to Tortall! I swear I will
be home in time for dinner.

So now, in the ripe old age of my
mid-twenties, I don't know what
muscle cars are, and even doubt
their existence since I have never
(cognizantly) seen one. Do I know
who **Kurt Vonnegut** is? I mean,
sure, I know who Kurt Vonnegut is
sort of, *Cat's Cradle* and all that, but
do I *really* know who he is? The
answer is an undeniable and
resounding no. I have no idea what
Digimon is or entails, or why it
might be considered comparatively
geeky in light of more mainstream
media such as **Hey Arnold!** I have a
rough idea of what the different
“waves” of feminism are, but I don't
really know. What is **second-wave
feminism**, *really*? I don't know, and I
do care, but I still don't know.
I do not really understand what
anarchism is, nor do I have any idea
what the show **Aaahh!!! Real
Monsters** consisted of, since I never
watched it. I have never been to
4chan or even know how to spell it. I
recently misidentified a **turnip** as a
radish. My housemates, when
watching the movie “Iron Man,” tried
to explain the movie itself in the
context of **The Avengers** and the
Marvel Cinematic Universe, but
their explanations were confusing—I
had no idea what they were talking
about. What is **big ball bowling**?
How does it differ from **candlepin
bowling**? Are the bowling balls
simply larger, or are there other,
more significant differences? I do not
know. The other night, I was unable
to identify music by **The Village
People**, since I don't know who they
are/were, nor did I know that they
are/were gay. I said to my friend, “I
don't know who that is. I am just a
generally uninformed person.” He
said, “Don't worry. I know.”



At Union Station
Give a book - Take a book



OLDE MOON

Handknit & crocheted accessories.

Strange treasures.

oldmoon.etsy.com

"Mothers News"
IT IS A
NEWSPAPER.
mothersnews.net



HAPPINESS PONY
Income Statement
August 2012

| | |
|------------------------|---------|
| Revenue | |
| Donations from editors | \$79.21 |
| Ad sales | \$0.00 |
| Other donations | \$0.00 |

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|-----------------|---------|
| Expenses | |
| 500 copies | \$77.21 |
| Test copies | \$2.00 |

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|-------------------|--------|
| Net Income | \$0.00 |
|-------------------|--------|

Happiness Pony is a free monthly
newspaper published in Worcester,
Massachusetts. This issue was edited
by Shane Capra, Jen Burt, Asa
Needle, & Mike Benedetti.
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